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TERROR TALES

NOV
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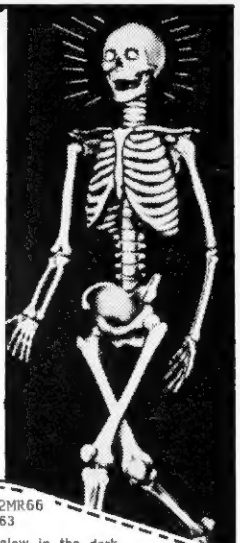
VAMPIRES MONSTERS GHOULS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE MAN WITH THE BLOODY AX

FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE CAME THE SHRUNKEN GLASS CORPSE

Plus Other FANTASTIC Weird Tales

MONSTER S-I-Z-E MONSTERS



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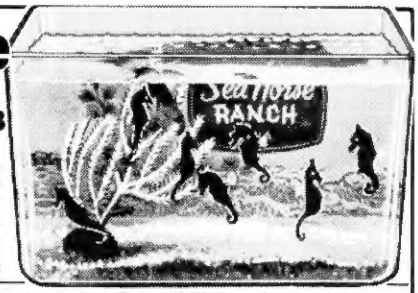

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TERROR TALES

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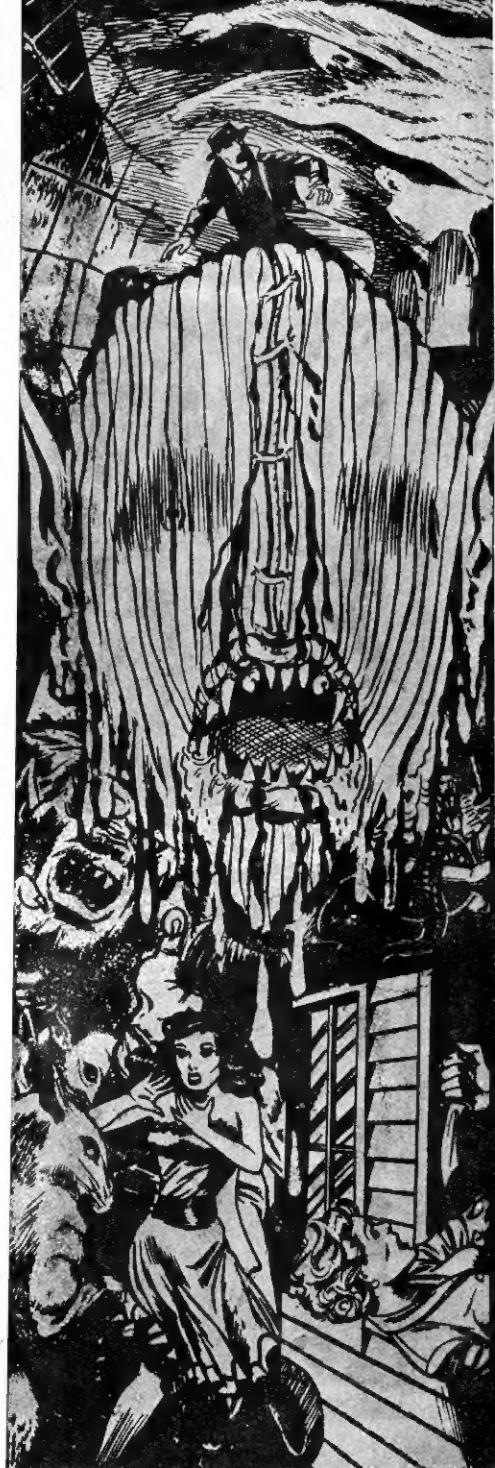


GREETINGS **GHOULS!** WE HAVE A LOATHSOME TALE FOR YOU THAT WILL MAKE YOUR STOMACH CHURN WITH THE JUICES OF GRUESOME TERROR IN THE STORY OF...

The BLOODY AX

DON'T YOU YELL AT ME, FRED HANSON! IT'S YOUR FAULT THAT I'M IN THIS WHEEL CHAIR! ALL YOUR FAULT!
ALL RIGHT, FRIEDA, ALL RIGHT... I KNOW! DON'T GET UPSET, DEAR! I'LL GET WHATEVER THE DOCTOR SAYS YOU NEED!

WON'T SHE LET ME FORGET?

NO, FRED, FRIEDA WON'T EVER LET YOU FORGET THAT HORROR-FILLED NIGHT OF FIVE YEARS AGO!
FRED, BE CAREFUL! IT'S POURING AND YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK!
ISH PERFECTLY ALLH RIGHT, (HIC) JUSH FINE! (HIC)

YOU NEVER WERE MUCH OF A DRINKER AND TWO MARTINIS HAD YOU FEELING LIKE A MILLION THAT NIGHT, DIDN'T THEY, FRED...
C'MERE, SCHWEETIE, GIMME A KISSH...
FRED, FOR GOD'S SAKE, WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING! YOU'LL KILL US BOTH!

BUT FRIEDA'S WARNING CAME TOO LATE! AN INSTANT LATER TWO BRIGHT LIGHTS GLARED INTO YOUR EYES AND THE SOUND OF SQUEALING BRAKES, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!
FFFRED! LOOKOUT!

THE NEXT THING YOU HEARD WAS A CRASH... A LOUD SICKENING TERRIFYING CRASH...

AND THEN EVERY THING WENT BLACK... YOU REGAINED CONCIOUSNESS THREE DAYS LATER...
M-MY WIFE! H-HOW IS...
KEEP CALM, MR. HANSON! YOUR WIFE IS ALIVE AND DOING FINE!

IT WASN'T UNTIL YOU WERE STRONGER THAT THE DOCTORS TOLD YOU THE TRUTH ABOUT FRIEDA...
YOUR WIFE IS PARALYZED FROM THE HIPS DOWN! HOWEVER, IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THE PARALYSIS WAS CAUSED BY SHOCK AND WILL WEAR OFF!
PARALYZED? SHE'S PARALYZED?
YOU DID THIS TO ME, FRED!
I KNOW, DARLING, I KNOW BUT I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU... I SWEAR IT! I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN...
YES, THAT WAS FIVE YEARS AGO... BUT THE PARALYSIS REMAINED! YOU TRIED DOCTOR AFTER DOCTOR, TREATMENT AFTER TREATMENT...
FINALLY, SHE FOUND A DOCTOR WHO PLEASED HER, RALPH F. VERICK! TODAY, DR. VERICK IS PAYING A CALL...
MORNING, HANSON! FRIEDA HAVE A GOOD NIGHT?
NOT TOO BAD! DOCTOR, IF YOU'VE A MINUTE, I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!
IT'S ABOUT ALL THOSE MEDICINES DOC, THIS STUFF IS COSTING A FORTUNE! I CAN'T AFFORD...
YOU'LL HAVE TO AFFORD IT, HANSON! AFTER ALL, IT'S YOUR FAULT THAT YOUR WIFE...
THERE'S NO ESCAPE! YOU'RE TIED TO A LIFETIME OF WORK AND MORE WORK TO PAY FOR FRIEDA'S INJURIES...
HEY, FRED, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE POKER TONIGHT? THE BOYS HAVE A GAME ALL SET?
THANKS, HARRY, I CAN'T I'M WORKING OVERTIME... NEED THE MONEY!
FRED JUST CAN'T KEEP UP THIS PACE!
POOR GUY, I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM! WIFE'S AN INVALID... COSTS HIM A MINT!

...SO TIRED... WISH I COULD SLEEP... BUT I CAN'T...

YOUR EYES ARE GLASSY... YOUR HEAD'S POUNDING... YOUR CHEST FEELS LIKE IT'S GOING TO EXPLODE... YOU CAN'T BREATHE...
M-MY HEART... PAIN... TERRIBLE PAIN... PAIN...

THERE'S A BURNING PAIN IN YOUR CHEST... RELIEF COMES ONLY WHEN YOU FINALLY COLLAPSE AND CRUMBLE TO THE FLOOR...

IT'S THE CLEANING WOMAN WHO FINDS YOU AND SUMMONS A DOCTOR...
MR. HANSON, YOU'RE 41 YEARS OLD... AND YOU'VE GOT THE HEART OF A MAN 61! YOU'RE KILLING YOURSELF!
M-MY HEART'S BAD?

BAD? EITHER YOU START LEADING A NORMAL LIFE OR YOU'LL DIE WITHIN SIX MONTHS!
¿GULP! SIX MONTHS?

WHAT WILL FRIEDA'S REACTION BE TO THIS NEWS...?
YOU'RE LYING... YOU JUST DON'T WANT TO TAKE CARE OF ME ANYMORE! YOU MADE ME A CRIPPLE AND NOW YOU WANT TO DESERT ME!
NO, FRIEDA, IT'S JUST THAT...

SHE DEMANDS THAT YOU BE EXAMINED BY RALPH VERICK, HER DOCTOR...
I DON'T KNOW WHO THE OTHER DOCTOR WAS, HANSON... BUT HE WAS WRONG! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR HEART! YOU WERE JUST OVER-TIRED!
YOU SEE? I TOLD YOU... YOU'RE JUST LAZY!

AND SO YOU GO BACK TO THE OLD ROUTINE OF WORK...
IT'S THREE WEEKS LATER NOW... AND ALTHOUGH IT'S ONLY MID-AFTERNOON, YOU LEAVE THE LAB AND GO HOME... YOU'RE TIRED...
D-DON'T CARE WHAT SHE SAYS... GOT TO HAVE SOME SLEEP... VERICK'S THERE... MAYBE HE CAN HELP!...
YOU ENTER THE HOUSE AND CLIMB UP THE STAIRS! BUT THEN YOU STOP, YOU MUST BE GOING CRAZY... OR SEEING THINGS... IT CAN'T BE... BUT IT IS!
FRIEDA! S-SHE'S STANDING! U-USING HER LEGS!
YOU STAND THERE, TOO SHOCKED, TOO ANGERED TO MOVE...
YOU TOOK CARE OF THE INSURANCE, DARLING? $50,000 WORTH!
OF COURSE, RALPH! IF HIS HEART IS AS BAD AS YOU SAY, WE SHOULD COLLECT BEFORE WINTER!
IT'S BAD, ALL RIGHT! IT'S A WONDER HE CAN EVEN WALK, LET ALONE WORK!
JUST THINK, RALPH, IT'LL ALL BE OVER SOON! I'M SO SICK OF THAT WHEEL CHAIR I COULD SCREAM! THREE YEARS OF PLAYING INVALID WIFE!
YOU'VE HEARD ENOUGH AND YOU TURN AND WALK QUIETLY DOWN THE STAIRS...
WE MADE ENOUGH MONEY OFF THOSE PHONEY PRESCRIPTIONS TO BUY YOU A NICE FAT DIAMOND AFTER THE OLD BOY'S DEAD!
ALL THIS TIME... ALL THIS TIME...
SHE'S MADE ME AN OLD MAN... KILLED ME WITH WORK... ALL FOR VERICK... NOT PARALYZED... HER LEGS PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT...

IT'S PAST MIDNIGHT WHEN YOU FINALLY GET HOME...
DID YOU PICK UP THAT NEW MEDICINE? DR. VERICK SAYS... FRED, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
GET OUT OF THAT CHAIR!

YOU CAN SEE THE TERROR IN HER EYES... AND YOU'RE GLAD... FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FIVE YEARS, YOU'RE HAPPY...
FRED... YOU'VE GONE CRAZY! YOU KNOW I CAN'T GET UP! I...
STOP STALLING, FRIEDA! THE GAME'S OVER... I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU AND YOUR PARALYZED LEGS!

AND WHEN SHE SEES WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR HANDS SHE MAKES USE OF HER "INJURED" LEGS...
FRED... MY GOD, NO!
IT'S TOO LATE, MY SWEET... MUCH TOO LATE!

AND WHEN YOU CATCH HER...

IT TAKES YOUR LAST BIT OF STRENGTH TO CARRY HER BACK TO THE WHEELCHAIR... YOUR HEART IS GIVING OUT, ISN'T IT, FRED?
G-GOING TO DIE... BUT... BUT I DON'T CARE... NOW... DON'T... CARE...

IT'S RALPH VERICK WHO DISCOVERS YOU CRUMPLED BODY THE NEXT MORNING...
WELL, WELL, SO THE OLD GOAT'S FINALLY DEAD! FRIEDA, HONEY, WAKE UP, THIS IS THE DAY WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR... YOU CAN GET UP OUT OF THAT WHEELCHAIR FOREVER!

VERICK PULLS THE ROBE OFF FRIEDA'S LAP... AND GASPS WITH HORROR! POOR RALPH, HE FEELS SICK AT HIS STOMACH... VERY SICK...!!
H-HE (GAG) CUT OFF HER (GAG) LEGS!
THE END

HOW BEAUTIFUL THESE FIGURINES ARE! SO LIFE-LIKE! I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THEM!

JA! ARE THEY NOT MOST EXQUISITE? IT'S OUR FIRST SHIPMENT! SUCH CRAFTSMANSHIP! NEIN?

IF YOU FOUND OUT WHAT WENT ON AT THE NEW REDUCING SALON IN OBERLIN PLATZ, IT'S POSSIBLE THAT YOU TOO WOULD AVOID...

THE GLASS CORPSE

FRAU FREIDA HERTZEL ALIGHTED FROM THE TRAIN AT DRESDEN AND FOUND HER HUSBAND WAITING FOR HER ON THE STATION PLATFORM...

FRIEDA, MY DEAR! DID YOU HAVE A NICE TRIP? HOW IS THE FAMILY IN MUNICH?

KURT! WHAT A SURPRISE! I DID NOT EXPECT YOU TO MEET ME!

YOU MUST HAVE CLOSED THE STORE EARLY TO COME TO THE STATION! YOU DID NOT HAVE TO DO THAT FOR ME, KURT!

ACH... FREIDA... YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THIS CITY! EVER SINCE YOU HAVE BEEN IN MUNICH VISITING...

..NO LESS THAN TWENTY WOMEN HAVE DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE! WHEN WE GET HOME YOU WILL SEE THEIR PICTURES IN THE NEWSPAPERS!

ACH! I TELL YOU... NO WOMAN IS SAFE ALONE ON THE STREETS! HERE ARE THE NEWSPAPERS!

OH... MEIN GOTT!
WHAT IS IT, FRIEDA? YOU KNOW SOME OF THEM?

NO, BUT THESE PICTURES REMIND ME OF SOME MAGNIFICENT DRESDEN CHINA FIGURINES I SAW IN A SHOP WHEN I WAS IN MUNICH!

THEY ARE SO REALISTIC! SUCH WORKMANSHIP!
JA, MEIN FRAU! THE VERY BEST DRESDEN, TOO! OUR FIRST SHIPMENT FROM THE PERSON WHO MAKES THEM!

"I WANTED TO BUY A PAIR... A MAN LIKE YOU, AND A LADY JUST LIKE ME!"
I'M SORRY, MEIN FRAU! I DON'T THINK WE RECIEVED ANY! ERIC... WERE THERE ANY THIN ONES!
NO, PERHAPS WE COULD PLACE A SPECIAL ORDER FOR THE LADY!
THANK YOU.. I LIVE IN DRESDEN! I WILL LOOK FOR WHAT I WANT WHEN I RETURN HOME!

KURT.. I NEVER HAVE SEEN SUCH FIGURINES EVEN HERE IN DRESDEN! THEY LOOKED SO MUCH LIKE THESE PICTURES!
NONSENSE, FREIDA! IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION!

THE NEXT DAY, FRAU HERTZEL WAS VISITED BY HER GOOD FRIEND FRAU BOEHMLER...
HILDA ..YOU'VE PUT ON SO MUCH WEIGHT SINCE I LAST SAW YOU!
DO NOT BLAME ME FRIEDA! YOU HAVE HEARD WHAT HAS BEEN GOING ON HERE! IT'S AWFUL!
THREE OF THOSE WOMEN I KNEW! THEY WENT TO HERR BOSZ... JUST LIKE I DO! NOW THEY'RE GONE! I'M SO NERVOUS, I CAN'T STOP EATING!
LOOK AT ME!... HOW FAT I AM! I'M ON MY WAY TO HERR BOSZ NOW! COME WITH ME FRIEDA! I'M AFRAID TO GO OUT ALONE!
AH, FRAU BOEHMLER! HOW NICE TO SEE YOU... AND WHO IS YOUR CHARMING FRIEND?
HERR BOSS. THIS IS MY VERY GOOD FRIEND, FRAU HERTZEL!
A PLEASURE!... EVEN THOUGH YOU WILL NEVER NEED MY SERVICES! MY BUSINESS IS SO SLOW NOW WITH WOMEN AFRAID TO LEAVE THEIR HOMES!
WELL ..COME FRAU BOEHMLER! FRAU HERTZEL CAN WAIT FOR YOU HERE!
BUT IT WAS LONGER THAN FRAU HERTZEL FIGURED! SEATED IN A SOFT CHAIR, SHE BECAME DROWSY! HER HEAD NODDED... HER EYES CLOSED. .AND SHE WAS ASLEEP...
SUDDENLY SHE WAS AWAKENED BY A TERRIFYING SCREAM!
HILDA!! WHAT'S HAPPENING!! HILDA!!
AAAIIIYYYEEAHH!

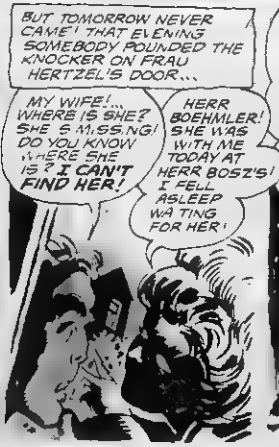
HILDA! WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT'S HAPPENING? HILDA! ANSWER ME!!

FRAU HERTZEL, WHY ARE YOU SCREAMING? WHAT'S WRONG?
HERR BOSZ! WHAT WAS THAT SCREAM? MY FRIEND, WHERE IS SHE?

SCREAM? I HEARD NO SCREAM, FRAU HERTZEL... AS FOR YOUR FRIEND FRAU BOEHMLER, WHY SHE LEFT ALMOST AN HOUR AGO!

BUT I TELL YOU I HEARD IT. IT WAS FRAU BOEHMLER! I KNOW IT WAS!
ACH YOU ARE MISTAKEN, FRAU HERTZEL! COME AND LOOK FOR YOURSELF! YOUR FRIEND COULD NOT FIND YOU AND LEFT! THEN I SAW YOU ASLEEP IN THE CHAIR! I DID NOT WISH TO DISTURB YOU! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING!

THEY LOOKED, BUT FOUND NOTHING! FRAU HERTZEL LEFT FOR HOME.
THERE IS SOMETHING STRANGE... TOMORROW I MUST GO TO HILDA'S HOUSE TO SEE IF SHE IS ALL RIGHT!


BUT TOMORROW NEVER CAME! THAT EVENING SOMEBODY POUNDED THE KNOCKER ON FRAU HERTZEL'S DOOR...
MY WIFE!... WHERE IS SHE? SHE'S MISSING! DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS? I CAN'T FIND HER!
HERR BOEHMLER! SHE WAS WITH ME TODAY AT HERR BOSZ'S! I FELL ASLEEP WAITING FOR HER!

I WAS AWAKENED BY A SCREAM! I THOUGHT IT WAS HILDA! HERR BOSZ SAID I WAS ONLY DREAMING... THAT HILDA LEFT! HE SHOWED ME AROUND... NOBODY WAS THERE!
SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO MY WIFE I'M GOING TO THE POLICE!

THOSE MISSING WOMEN... HILDA KNEW THREE OF THEM... AND THEY ALL WENT TO HERR BOSZ REDUCING SALON...

... I MUST GO BACK TO HERR BOSZ ESTABLISHMENT... HE HAS DONE SOMETHING TO THOSE WOMEN... BUT I CAN'T LET KURT KNOW WHERE I'M GOING!
FRIEDA, WHO WAS AT THE DOOR?

FRIEDA... WHERE ARE YOU GOING? IT IS NOT SAFE OUT ALONE!
IT WAS THE BAKERY BOY. THEY COULDN'T DELIVER MY ORDER! I MUST GO TO THE OTHER STORE! I WON'T BE LONG

IT IS VERY STRANGE... TERRIBLE PERHAPS! THOSE WOMEN... ALL FAT... AND THOSE FIGURINES...

... AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER, FRAU HERTZEL ARRIVES AT HERR BOSZ' ESTABLISHMENT...

FRAU HERTZEL PROWLED AROUND SILENTLY INSIDE. FROM ROOM TO ROOM SHE WENT! ALL WERE IN ORDER... EXCEPT...
THIS ONE... LOCKED! HE MADE ME PASS IT BY TODAY... THERE'S A QUEER ODOR... SOMEONE IS INSIDE...

THE DOOR SUDDENLY FLEW OPEN! FRAU HERTZEL WAS PETRIFIED, PINNED, IN A STREAM OF LIGHT...
ACH! SO, FRAU HERTZEL! HA, HA... AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, MY CHARMING LADY?

MY FRIEND... FRAU BOEHMLER... SHE HAS DISAPPEARED... YOU DIDN'T LET HER GO TODAY... SHE'S STILL HERE... THAT WAS HER I HEARD SCREAM... I KNOW IT...

THOSE OTHER WOMEN... ALL THOSE WHO CAME HERE... THEY ALL DISAPPEARED... YOU DID SOMETHING TO ALL OF THEM...
HA...HA HA... HOW CLEVER A WOMAN YOU ARE, FRAU HERTZEL!

HA...HA...HA...! AND HOW RIGHT YOU ARE! NONE OF THOSE WOMEN EVER DID LEAVE HERE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHY?

I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM, FRAU HERTZEL! YOU SEE, I HAVE A HOBBY: A VERY SPECIAL HOBBY.

THE SIGN OUTSIDE MY DOOR... IT REFERS TO MY HOBBY, TOO! BUT NOBODY KNOWS IT! COME... I WILL SHOW YOU MY HOBBY!

THIS IS MY SECRET WORKROOM, FRAU HERTZE... AND THERE IS YOUR FRIEND, FRAU BOEHMLER! IS THAT NOT A FINE JOB? NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND MY HOBBY?

SCREAM ALL YOU LIKE, MEIN FRAU HERTZEL... NOBODY CAN HEAR YOU! AND NOW... BECAUSE YOU KNOW MY SECRET... I MUST DO WITH YOU AS I HAVE DONE WITH ALL THE OTHERS!

YOU ARE THE FIRST OF YOUR KIND TO UNDERGO MY TREATMENT, FRAU HERTZEL! ALL THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN FAT LADIES!

ALL THAT NIGHT A TRAIL OF SMOKE EMERGED FROM THE CHIMNEY OF HERR BOSZ ESTABLISHMENT! HERR BOSZ WAS WORKING ON HIS HOBBY!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, A HORSE-DRAWN WAGON PULLED UP TO THE S DE DOOR OF THE BOSZ REDUCING SALON! A LARGE CRATE WAS LIFTED INTO THE WAGON...

THE NEXT DAY, THE CRATE WAS OPENED IN A CHINA SHOP IN MUNICH...
IS THAT THE NEW SHIPMENT FROM BOSZ IN DRESDEN, ERIC?
JA, MEIN HERR! LOOK AT THIS ONE! ISN'T IT A BEAUTY?

AND LOOK AT THIS ONE! A THIN ONE... THE FIRST THIN ONE HE'S SENT!
ACH! STRANGE, BUT THIS ONE LOOKS JUST LIKE THE LADY WHO WAS IN HERE LOOKING FOR A THIN FIGURINE A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO!
End.

THE THING

BUT I DON'T SEE ANYTHING HERE! WHAT IS IT, PETE? WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?

AAA!!EEE!! JACK! DO SOMETHING! HELP!! HELP!!

WHAT GHASTLY, MACABRE MYSTERY WAS THIS? JACK DARROW COULD SEE THAT HIS FRIEND, PETE LARKIN, WAS GRIPPED BY STARK TERROR! BUT OF WHAT WAS HE AFRAID? AT THE APPOINTED TIME, JACK DARROW KNEW! HE KNEW THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM THE THING!

I WAS STARTLED WHEN I REALIZED I KNEW HIM! ---

WHY, HELLO! YOU'RE PETE LARKIN, AREN'T YOU?

WHY, YES! -- HELLO!

HE'D BEEN A CLASSMATE OF MINE AT N.Y.U. TEN YEARS BEFORE!

IMAGINE BUMPING INTO YOU AFTER SO MANY YEARS! HOW ARE YOU, PETE?

I'M FINE, JACK! NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

HE LOOKED AWFUL! I REMEMBERED THAT HE HAD BEEN A DELICATE SORT OF BOY IN COLLEGE!

NOTHING MUCH HAS HAPPENED TO ME SINCE, JACK! I--WELL, I'VE BEEN SICK QUITE A BIT!

YEAH? TOUGH LUCK!

HE LOOKED LIKE HE WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!

I LIVE NEAR HERE... ALONE! WHOLE FAMILY'S OUT WEST! I'M RESTING NOW-- BOUGHT MYSELF A LITTLE HOUSE!

TOMORROW'S NEW YEAR'S! YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO, JACK? I WAS THINKING... WHY NOT STAY WITH ME? WE CAN COOK UP SOME FUN!

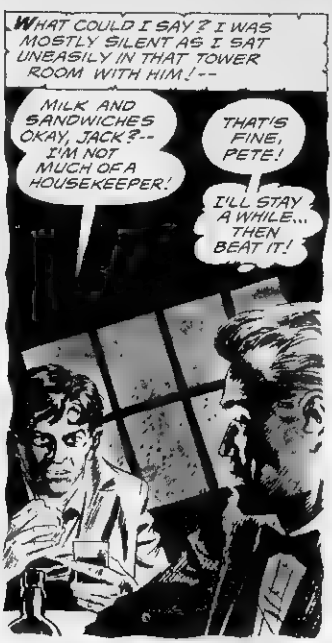
I WAS PLANNING ON STAYING AT THE HOTEL IN ANNEDALE, BUT--WELL, OKAY, PETE --THANKS

WHAT GRIM TRICK OF FATE MADE ME MEET HIM AND ACCEPT HIS INVITATION?

IT'S JUST A LITTLE WAY DOWN THIS ROAD... ISN'T MUCH OF A PLACE! BETTER TAKE IT SLOW, ROAD GETS BAD HERE...

IT WAS A STRANGE OLD HOUSE! YOU'D THINK THAT NO ONE HAD LIVED IN IT FOR YEARS!..
I BOUGHT IT CHEAP, JACK!

HE LED ME UP A CREAKY BROKEN- DOWN OLD STAIRWAY!
I-I'VE BEEN SO SICK I'VE BEEN NEGLECTING THE PLACE A LITTLE!


WHAT COULD I SAY? I WAS MOSTLY SILENT AS I SAT UNEASILY IN THAT TOWER ROOM WITH HIM!--
MILK AND SANDWICHES OKAY, JACK?-- I'M NOT MUCH OF A HOUSEKEEPER!
THAT'S FINE, PETE!
I'LL STAY A WHILE... THEN BEAT IT!

IF ONLY I HAD HAD THE SENSE TO GET OUT THEN! BUT I SAT THERE... FROZEN WITH A GROWING HORROR! WAS HE INSANE?---
SURE NICE TO HAVE YOU, JACK! GETS SO LONELY HERE! MAKE ME NERVOUS! HA! HA! YES, THAT'S MY TROUBLE-- I'M SO NERVOUS!
LONELY? YES, I CAN IMAGINE!
HE'S FRIGHTENED, BUT... WHY?

PETE! WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU AFRAID OF THIS BALCONY?
I-I GUESS SO! SOMETHING AWFUL HAPPENED HERE, JACK! THEY TOLD ME ABOUT IT WHEN I BOUGHT THE HOUSE! THAT'S WHY THEY SOLD IT SO CHEAP!

THEY SAID A MURDER WAS COMMITTED HERE ONE NIGHT... I SHOULDN'T LIVE HERE! I GET TOO FRIGHTENED!
A MURDER? TELL ME ABOUT IT!

"IT SEEMS THERE WAS A YOUNG FELLOW DOWN ON HIS LUCK ONE NIGHT IN A BAR AND GRILL HE STRUCK UP AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH A MIDDLE-AGED ENGLISHMAN..."
WOW! WHAT A WAD! THIS OLD DUCKS A TOTAL STRANGER AROUND HERE! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM--
THERE YOU ARE MY GOOD MAN!
THANK YOU, SIR!
"THE KILLER HAD SEEN THIS DESERTED HOUSE! ON SOME PRETEXT HE LURED THE ENGLISHMAN HERE..."
I SAY! THIS IS AN ODD OLD PLACE!
MIGHTY INTERESTING. I'LL SHOW YOU!
"SOMEHOW HE GOT HIM OUT ON THE MOONLIT BALCONY!"
I SAY! NOW, LOOK HERE, YOUNG MAN, I--?
WHAT IN--
THEN IN THE STRUGGLE...
"THE FALL KILLED HIM! THEN--"
HELP!
HELP!
NEARLY EIGHT HUNDRED BUCKS! I'LL BURY HIM IN THE CELLAR! NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW!

BUT WHEN THE KILLER GOT BACK, GLOATING OVER HIS LOOT---"
I--I JUST BURIED YOU! YOU'RE GET AWAY FROM ME--YOU--YOU HORRIBLE THING AAAAH!!
HA! HA! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!
NO! HELP! HELP!
YOU MUST BE PUNISHED! HA! HA!
"HE FELL ON THE ROCKS, AND FOR A MOMENT THE MURDERER LIVED, DYING IN AGONY--"
YOUR PUNISHMENT--NOT JUST TO DIE NOW! BUT AT THE END OF EACH YEAR YOU SHALL LIVE AGAIN FOR A DAY! ---AND AT MIDNIGHT--DIE HERE AGAIN! YOUR PUNISHMENT--NEVER TO END!
AT THE END OF EACH YEAR! DECEMBER 31ST--AT MIDNIGHT! AND THAT WAS... NOW!!
BUT IT WON'T HAPPEN THIS TIME, WILL IT, JACK? D-DO SOMETHING! IT CAN'T HAPPEN AGAIN THIS YEAR!
WHA--?
HA! HA! YOUR TIME HAS COME, PETE!
TO LIVE AGAIN--- AND DIE AGAIN--- AND AGAIN, ON THROUGH THE YEARS!--HIS GHASTLY HORRIBLE PUNISHMENT!
HA! HA! HA!
NO! NO! AAGGGH!
FOR A MOMENT I GAZED DOWN AT THE ROCKS! NOTHING WAS THERE! NOTHING WAS IN THE DESERTED OLD HOUSE... UNTIL THE END OF THE NEW YEAR WHICH NOW WAS BEGINNING!
THEN, SHUDDERING, I FLED!!
THE End

WEREWOLF

ZANSON HAWKS WAS A HARD-BITTEN, TOUGH YANKEE! HE HAD COME UP FROM NOTHING AND TORN A FORTUNE FROM THE WORLD! WHEN HE BOUGHT THE CASTLE IN ENGLAND, TO BE MOVED TO HIS AMERICAN ESTATE, HE THOUGHT HE BOUGHT ONLY STONE AND WOOD. BUT HE SOON FOUND OUT THAT HE HAD BOUGHT SOMETHING ELSE . SOMETHING HE HADN'T CONTRACTED FOR...

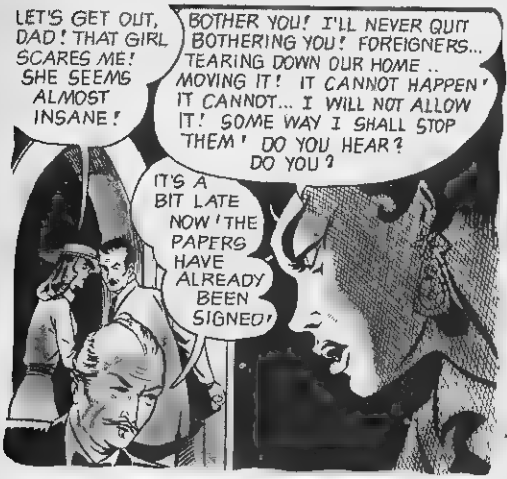
OUR STORY STARTS IN FOLKESTRANGHAM, ENGLAND! AMERICAN TYCOON ANSON HAWKS, AND HIS DAUGHTER, ARE JUST COMPLETING ARRANGEMENTS TO PURCHASE "STRANGHAM HALL", A FAMOUS OLD CASTLE, FROM ITS IMPOVERISHED OWNER...

WELL, EARL, LET'S SIGN THE PAPERS! GOT NO TIME TO WASTE! I'LL MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TOMORROW TO HAVE THE PLACE TORN DOWN AND MOVED, STONE-BY-STONE, TO AMERICA!

SUCH A TERRIBLE END FOR STRANGHAM HALL .. AND YET... I HAVE NO CHOICE. I NEED THE MONEY! VERY WELL, MR. HAWKS, THE HALL IS YOURS!

THESE PIGS OF AMERICANS HAVE NO RIGHT TO STRANGHAM HALL! FATHER, YOU CANNOT SELL! YOU ARE DEBASING OUR HERITAGE!

PERHAPS! BUT IF I DO NOT SELL, WE STARVE! NOW DON'T BOTHER US ANYMORE, ANITA!


LET'S GET OUT, DAD! THAT GIRL SCARES ME! SHE SEEMS ALMOST INSANE!
BOTHER YOU! I'LL NEVER QUIT BOTHERING YOU! FOREIGNERS... TEARING DOWN OUR HOME .. MOVING IT! IT CANNOT HAPPEN! IT CANNOT... I WILL NOT ALLOW IT! SOME WAY I SHALL STOP THEM! DO YOU HEAR? DO YOU?
IT'S A BIT LATE NOW! THE PAPERS HAVE ALREADY BEEN SIGNED!

THE NEXT MORNING AT HAWKS HOTEL IN THE VILLAGE.
LETTER FOR YOU SIR!
HMMM, WONDER WHO COULD BE WRITING US FROM HERE? POSTMARKED "FOLKE-STRANGHAM"!

"... NO AMERICAN SHALL EVER LIVE IN STRANGHAM HALL! DEATH AND TERROR SHALL FOLLOW ALL WHO TRY! GO BACK TO YOUR LAND OF MONEY NOW... BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!"
OH, DAD, HOW AWFUL! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

DO? WHY, NOTHING! JUST SOME OLD CRANK. PROBABLY AN OLD SERVANT OR SOMETHING! FORGET IT, BETTY!
I . I'D LIKE TO, BUT IT FRIGHTENS ME! I... I HAVE A FEELING THAT WHAT THE LETTER SAYS IS TRUE, DAD! I'M WORRIED!

THREE MONTHS LATER, ON HAWKS ESTATE IN THE UNITED STATES...
COMING ALONG FASTER THAN I THOUGHT, BETTY! ONLY BE A COUPLE MONTHS MORE, AND WE'LL BE MOVING IN!
IT'S GOING TO BE LOVELY! IT FITS INTO THIS COUNTRYSIDE AS THOUGH IT WERE MEANT FOR IT!

WELL, HOW DID THAT GET THERE? LOOK, DAD, A WAD OF ANIMAL HAIR! I MUST HAVE GOTTEN IT FROM THAT CRATE, BUT HOW COULD I? THE CRATE HAS WALL PANELING IN IT!
OH, PROBABLY A DOG RUBBED UP AGAINST IT OR SOMETHING! NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT AT ANY RATE!

FINALLY ANSON HAWKS' DREAM WAS REALIZED, AND HE WAS LIVING IN AN ENGLISH CASTLE, TRANSPLANTED TO AMERICA...
THIS IS IT, BETTY! ME! ANSON HAWKS, A KID FROM THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACKS, LIVING IN AN ENGLISH MANOR HOUSE!
WH-- WHAT'S THAT? DAD... IT SOUNDS LIKE A WOLF! IT'S EERIE... ALMOST AS THOUGH IT WERE TALKING TO US!
WOOOOO!

BETTY, YOU'D BETTER GO TO BED! YOU'RE ALL UPSET AND WORN OUT FROM THE EXCITEMENT OF MOVING IN HERE AND EVERYTHING! I'M TURNING IN EARLY MYSELF... JUST GOING TO READ FOR AWHILE!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, DAD! BUT I STILL REMEMBER THAT THREATENING LETTER! IT UPSETS ME... I FEEL SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO US!
A HALF-HOUR LATER, AS BETTY PREPARED TO RETIRE...
THE GARDENS ARE BEAUTIFUL.. OH, NO! A-- A WOLF! I'D BETTER TELL DAD! NO . IT WILL BE GONE BY THE TIME I CAN GET TO HIM, AND THEN HE'LL SAY MY IMAGINATION IS WORKING OVERTIME AGAIN!
BUT, MINUTES LATER...
EEEEEE! HELP! HELP!
IT'S DAD! WHAT'S WRONG? I'D BETTER GET THE SERVANTS!
OH, DAD! GET A GUN SOMEONE... QUICK!
WE CAN'T! THE GUNS ARE LOCKED UP AND ONLY YOUR FATHER HAS THE KEY!
DAD! DAD! PLEASE.. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? NO, I KNOW... HE'S DEAD!
WE'D BETTER GET THE POLICE! HERE, YOU GARDENERS, MAKE SURE ALL THE WINDOWS ARE LOCKED! THAT BEAST MAY COME BACK!
POOR DAD! FINALLY REALIZING THE DREAM OF A LIFETIME... AND THEN... THIS!
HE WENT DOWN SWINGING, THOUGH! LOOK AT THAT POKER! HE MUST HAVE WOUNDED THAT WOLF PRETTY BADLY!
IT'S AN EVIL OMEN! THAT WAS NO WOLF KILLED MR. HAWKS! IT WAS A LOUP GAROU! THERE'S A CURSE ON THIS PLACE.. I'VE FELT IT ALL ALONG!
(SOB) LOUP GAROU! WEREWOLVES! A HUMAN THAT ASSUMES ANIMAL FORM TO WREAK VENGEANCE! IT SOUNDS INSANE... BUT IS IT? IS IT?

SOON AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVED..

TOM, DARLING! I... I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE! I COULDN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF BEING ALONE!

IT'S TERRIBLE, BETTY! JUST HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

IT WAS A WEREWOLF, TOM! I KNOW IT WAS! THIS PLACE IS CURSED! REMEMBER MY TELLING YOU ABOUT THE LETTER WE GOT, IN ENGLAND, SAYING DEATH AND TERROR WOULD TRAIL US IF WE TRIED TO LIVE IN THIS PLACE? WELL, IT'S ALL COME TRUE!

THE NEXT DAY, AS TOM TOOK BETTY FOR A DRIVE IN AN EFFORT TO GET HER MIND OFF HER SORROW AND FEARS..

LOOK, TOM! A WOMAN! SHE'S BEEN HURT!

GOOD LORD! WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?

SHE'S A YOUNG GIRL! THIS IS TERRIBLE! LOOK AT THOSE CUTS AND BRUISES ON HER HEAD AND SHOULDERS!

PROBABLY A HIT AND RUN DRIVER! ALTHOUGH THEY LOOK LIKE SHE WAS BEATEN WITH SOMETHING! COME ON, WE'LL GET HER BACK TO THE HOUSE AND CALL A DOCTOR!

HURT, HURT TERRIBLY! NEED...NEED ..HELP...

SHE'S REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS! YES, WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU... JUST RELAX... DON'T TRY TO TALK!

LATER, AS THE DOCTOR FINISHED EXAMINING THE INJURED GIRL...

SHE SHOULD BE IN A HOSPITAL, BUT SHE'S SUFFERED SUCH TERRIBLE SHOCK I'M AFRAID TO MOVE HER!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER, DOCTOR! PERHAPS, HELPING SOMEONE ELSE, WILL HELP ME TO FORGET DAD'S DEATH!

I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW, MISS HAWKS!

OH, MISS BETTY! THOSE WOUNDS... ON THE HEAD AND SHOULDERS... THAT'S THE WOLF-GIRL! THE LOUP GAROU! GET HER OUT OF HERE BEFORE SHE MURDERS US ALL!

NOW, NOW, MAMIE, YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS! THE LOUP GAROU WOULDN'T EXPOSE ITSELF LIKE THIS... IF THERE IS SUCH A THING!

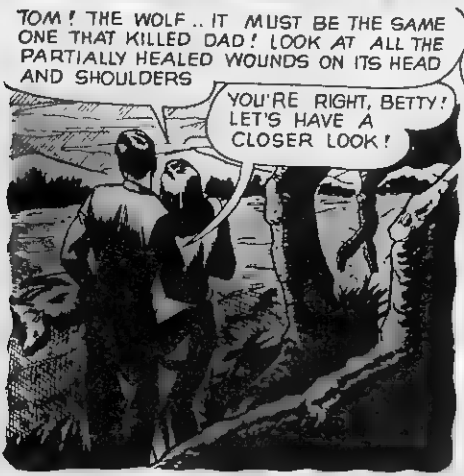
LESS THAN A WEEK LATER .
DO YOU FEEL WELL ENOUGH TODAY TO TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF? I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME!
I TOLD YOU, I'M AN ORPHAN! I DON'T HAVE ANY FAMILY! SINCE THE THE ACCIDENT I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER MY NAME!
WHEN CAN I LEAVE? WHAT DOES THE DOCTOR SAY?
IT WILL BE A FEW DAYS, DEAR! YOU WERE BADLY INJURED!
A FEW DAYS PASS...
I WISH YOU'D TELL ME WHAT MAKES YOU SO UNHAPPY! PERHAPS I COULD HELP YOU!
STOP BOTHERING ME! QUIT TRYING TO PRY INTO MY LIFE! I'LL BE GONE IN A DAY OR TWO . AND YOU WON'T KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT ME THAN YOU DO NOW!
HI, BETTY! LOOK, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE WALK IN THE WOODS? YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY FRESH AIR IN A WEEK!
THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, TOM! I'M SURE OUR PATIENT WILL BE ALL RIGHT BY HERSELF! IF SHE WANTS ANYTHING, SHE CAN RING FOR THE MAID!
SWELL, LET'S GET GOING! YOU LOOK LOVELY TODAY, DARLING!
A GUN, TOM? BUT WHY? IT'S BROAD DAYLIGHT!
I KNOW, BUT AS I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, THIS IS STILL PRETTY WILD COUNTRY! I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN THAT COULD BE PREVENTED!
YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE HAVING MUCH LUCK THAWING OUT THAT ICICLE WE SAVED, DO YOU? YOU'D THINK JUST NORMAL GRATITUDE WOULD MAKE HER ACT MORE THANKFUL!
SHE'S A FUNNY GIRL, TOM! SOMETHING IS HAUNTING HER! I'VE TRIED AND TRIED TO FIND OUT WHAT, BUT IT'S NO USE! PERHAPS SHE'S HAD A GREAT TRAGEDY IN HER LIFE THAT HAS SOURED HER OUTLOOK!
THE WATER IS SO CLEAR, IT'S LIKE A MIRROR! I .
WHAT WAS THAT? BETTY, BETTER GET OVER HERE NEAR ME IN CASE ANYTHING HAPPENS!

BETTY! LOOK OUT! A WOLF!
WH... OWWW! TOM! TOM!

BETTY! DON'T FIGHT! LIE STILL SO I CAN GET A SHOT AT IT!
TOM, TOM! I'M HURT! I'LL BE KILLED!

GOT TO DO SOMETHING! BETTY, TRY AND ROLL AWAY! I'LL HANDLE THIS BRUTE!
YES, TOM, YES! GET A ROCK. HELP YOU... HIT IT... KILL IT!

GOT IT! LOOK OUT FOR ITS DEATH THROES, BETTY! IT CAN STILL HURT YOU!
OH, TOM, TOM! I FEEL FAINT, FAINT


TOM! THE WOLF.. IT MUST BE THE SAME ONE THAT KILLED DAD! LOOK AT ALL THE PARTIALLY HEALED WOUNDS ON ITS HEAD AND SHOULDERS
YOU'RE RIGHT, BETTY! LET'S HAVE A CLOSER LOOK!

PROBABLY THE ONLY WOLF IN THE WHOLE AREA! SEEMED TO HAVE SOMETHING AGAINST THE HAWKS FAMILY THOUGH! FIRST YOUR FATHER... THEN YOU!
YES, TOM... I WANT TO GET BACK TO THE HOUSE.. FAST!

HURRY, TOM, HURRY! I . I'M AFRAID WHAT I'M THINKING IS RIGHT .. AND I HOPE IT ISN'T!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, BETTY? YOU ACT HALF-CRAZY!

TOM! I KNEW IT.. SHE'S GONE .. LOOK.. THE WINDOW... ALL SMASHED!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?

I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, TOM! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE ...EERIE .. HORRIBLE! THE GIRL IS LYING OUT THERE IN THE WOODS DEAD!
OH, BETTY, DON'T TELL ME YOU REALLY BELIEVE IN THIS WEREWOLF AND LOUP GAROU STUFF! SHE'S AROUND THE HOUSE SOMEWHERE!

I REMEMBER NOW... WHEN THEY WERE BUILDING THE HOUSE .. I GOT HAIR ON MY CLOTHES! HAIR CLINGING TO A PACKING CASE WHERE THERE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HAIR! DAD SAID IT WAS PROBABLY FROM A DOG BUT IT WASN'T! ANITA, THE EARL'S DAUGHTER, HATED US! SHE MUST HAVE TAKEN THE SHAPE OF A WOLF AND HAD HERSELF SHIPPED OVER IN ONE OF THE CASES!

...THAT'S WHY SHE WAS SO SULLEN! WITH THE WOUNDS, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HER! THAT LETTER, SHE MUST HAVE WRITTEN IT, SAID NO AMERICAN WOULD EVER LIVE IN THIS HOUSE... AND NONE WILL.. I'M CLOSING IT UP... FOREVER!
I WON'T ARGUE, DARLING! I... I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE ARE CREATURES FROM THE SUPERNATURAL... CAN'T QUITE BELIEVE---
TO THIS DAY, "HAWKS FOLLY" STANDS ALONE, CRUMBLING TO RUINS! PEOPLE AVOID IT... EVEN THOUGH THE LOUP GAROU HAS BEEN KILLED! WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT CREATURES FROM THE UNKNOWN... CAN THEY RETURN AND PRACTICE THEIR EVIL ARTS?
THE END

WELCOME TO THE TOMB OF THE HAG YOU WONDERFUL GHOULS... I'VE A TALE THAT'LL **SNAP** YOUR SPINE AND MAKE YOUR SKIN **CRAWL**... IT'S CALLED...

OVER HER DEAD BODY

YES--YES... OF COURSE! NOW HOLD STILL, SWEETY... JUST A FEW MORE STITCHES AND IT WILL BE ALL FINISHED!

GEE, I'M KEEN, MR. BARNER... AND I'LL BE THE STAR OF THE PLAY, WON'T I?

WHAT ABOUT ME? MY COSTUME'S JUST AS GOOD AS YOURS!

BUT ALL WAS NOT BEER AND SKITTLES WITH HARRY BARNER... NOT WITH A WIFE LIKE FANNY...

C'MON BRATS, GET OUT OF HERE NOW! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TO KEEP OUT OF HERE?

BUT FANNY, THEY WERE DOING NO HARM

DON'T BUT ME, HARRY! WHY WASTE TIME ON KIDS WHEN YOU'VE GOT A BANGING JOB FROM THAT FAT MRS DAWN! BAH! I HAD TO GO AND MARRY A **TAILOR!**

BUT I WAS TRYING TO HELP THE KIDS WITH THEIR COSTUMES! IT WOULD ONLY HAVE TAKEN A FEW MINUTES

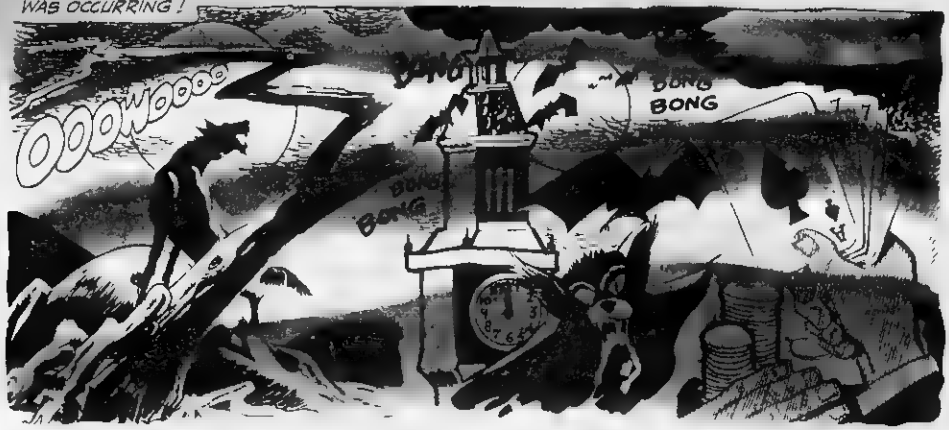
HEH! HEH! WELL YOU KNOW... NEEDLES AND PINS... TRIPLETS AND TWINS WHEN A MAN MARRIES... HIS TROUBLE BEGINS... BUT LETS GET BACK TO HARRY SMALL WE-
MMM NECK 9, WAIST 30 HIPS 42, OH YES SHE'S THAT FAT WOMAN I DETEST I'LL NEVER GET THOSE MEASUREMENTS ON THIS DUMMY... IT'S TOO SMALL
DEAR, ARE YOU LISTENING? I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO GO OUT FOR A FEW MINUTES THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO GET...
YOU'RE STAYING IN THAT CELLAR UNTIL YOU FINISH THE JOB... THE ONLY WAY YOU LEAVE HERE IS OVER MY DEAD BODY!
WHY DO I LET HER BULLY ME? WHY DON'T I STAND UP TO HER LIKE A MAN?
BECAUSE I'M AFRAID OF HER... THAT'S WHY! BECAUSE I'LL ALWAYS BE AFRAID OF HER! I'M NO MAN... I'M A MOUSE!
...ALL RIGHT AS WE GET BACK TO WORK MAYBE I CAN MAKE THIS DUMMY DO ANYMAN
IT'S NO USE... I JUST CAN'T DO A GOOD JOB WITH THIS CLOTHES DUMMY!

I'VE GOT TO GO OUT FANNY! ... I'VE--
YOU'RE STAYING DOWN IN THAT CELLAR UNTIL YOU FINISH THAT DRESS! I TOLD YOU BEFORE THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN LEAVE IS OVER MY DEAD BODY! NOW GET BACK TO WORK!
WHY DON'T I STAND UP TO HER? THAT DRESS CAN'T GO OUT LOOKING LIKE THAT

I'VE GOT TO GO OUT AND GET ANOTHER DUMMY! I'VE GOT TO!
SHE GAVE ME THE ANSWER. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF HERE... THAT'S...

OVER HER DEAD BODY!

SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY, A DOG BAYED AT THE MOON.. BATS SCURRIED OUT OF A STEEPLE AS THE CLOCK CHIMED MIDNIGHT... AN ACE OF SPADES WAS DEALT... SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY A **DEATH** WAS OCCURRING!



The End

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MONEY, MONEY! THAT'S ALL ADAM THOUGHT ABOUT AND LIVED FOR! IT WAS AN ODD COINCIDENCE THAT HIS VERY NAME WAS ADAM MONNY! BUT WHILE CASH MAY HAVE WARMED HIS COLD HEART, IT SEEMED TO HAVE DARKENED HIS VISION, FOR INSTEAD OF SEEING PEOPLE, HE SUDDENLY BEGAN TO LIVE IN A SHADOWLAND WHERE HE WAS IN A

DEATH TRAP

THAT NIGHT, IN HIS RICHLY FURNISHED LIBRARY, ADAM MONNY TRIES TO FIGURE THINGS OUT...

WHO **COULD** WANT TO END ME? OR, RATHER, WHO WOULD HAVE THE **NERVE**? I'LL ADMIT — (CHUCKLE) — THAT A LOT OF PEOPLE MIGHT **WANT** TO!

"THERE WAS WILLOUGHBY, A FOOL IF I EVER SAW ONE..."

BUT YOU MUST GIVE ME MORE TIME, ADAM! PLEASE! IF YOU CALL IN THAT NOTE NOW, I'LL LOSE EVERYTHING!

THAT'S YOUR WORRY! PAY UP — OR ELSE!

"IT WASN'T REALLY MY FAULT THAT HE MET WITH AN ACCIDENT..."

IT WAS DREADFUL! HE WALKED RIGHT INTO THE PATH OF THE CAR! GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT HE WAS SO PREOCCUPIED WITH!

"AND THERE WAS THE WIDOW TRENT WHO BECAME QUITE ILL... SHE SAID SUCH MEAN THINGS ABOUT ME..."

HE SWINDLED ME OUT OF MY LIFE'S SAVINGS! HE STOLE MY SECURITIES! ADAM MONNY IS A THIEF, I SAY!

YOU MUST CALM YOURSELF, MRS. TRENT!

"MY OWN WIFE, HANNAH, LEFT ME A MEAN NOTE..."

Adam
Some day you may read this!
How I've suffered from the thought of the "terrible" things you have done. "Good" man the Lord have mercy on you.
! Hannah

FOOLS, ALL OF THEM! NEVER UNDERSTOOD THAT LIFE IS A DOG EAT DOG AFFAIR! BUT I DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT **THEM**! THEY'RE ALL **DEAD**! BUT **SOMEBODY** IS AFTER ME!

ADAM MONNY IS CUNNING, SO...

HERE YOU ARE, MR. MONNY! THE LIST YOU WANTED! EVERY POSSIBLE PERSON IS LISTED!

GIVE IT TO ME! GET OUT! I'LL SEND YOU A CHECK!

HMMM—SO! WILLOUGHBY HAD TWO SONS AND A DAUGHTER! THE WIDOW HAD A BROTHER! AND MY WIFE HAD A COUSIN I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT! FIVE PEOPLE THAT MIGHT WANT TO GET REVENGE!

FIVE PEOPLE THAT MIGHT WANT TO END ME! AND THEY ALL LIVE RIGHT HERE IN TOWN! I MUST DO SOMETHING AT ONCE!

A WEEK LATER, THE PUBLIC GETS A SURPRISE...

Daily Star
ILLIONAIRE TO GIVE FORTUNE AWAY!

ADAM MONNY, THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE, TODAY ANNOUNCED THAT HE WILL GIVE HIS WEALTH TO VARIOUS CHARITIES AND OTHER GOOD CAUSES...

SOME MONTHS LATER...

YOU'RE VERY GENEROUS, MR. MONNY! NOT MANY MEN WOULD GIVE AWAY THEIR MONEY AS YOU HAVE!

IT'S NOTHING! I'M AN OLD MAN, COMMISSIONER! AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY— YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU!

ADAM MONNY PUBLIC LIBRARY

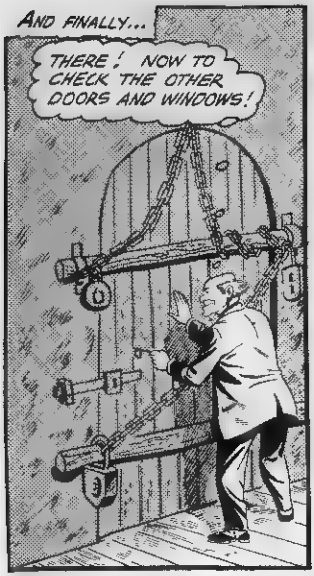
NO, I CAN'T TAKE IT WITH ME! ONLY I'M NOT—(CHUCKLE)—GOING YET! AND WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW IS THAT I STILL HAVE **PLENTY!**

WITH WHAT HE HAS LEFT, ADAM MONNY BUILDS A NEW HOUSE—A VERY SPECIAL HOUSE...

YOU'RE BUILDING THIS HOUSE TO MY ORDERS? **EXACTLY** AS I SPECIFIED?

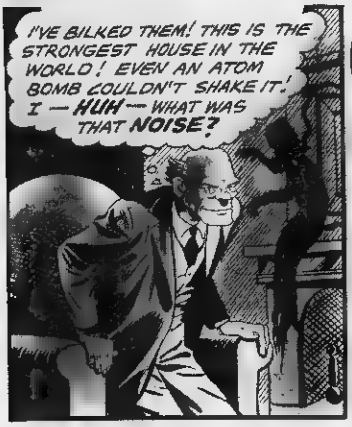
YES, SIR! BUT I MUST SAY, SIR, THAT IT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER BUILT A HOUSE WITH WALLS **SIX** FEET **THICK!**

BUT THE WALLS ARE NOT THE ONLY STRANGE THING ABOUT THE NEW HOUSE..
FINE — FINE! EVERY VARIETY OF LOCK IN THE WORLD! HOW SOON CAN YOU INSTALL THEM?
RIGHT AWAY, SIR!
GEE, MR. MONNY, YOU RE REALLY GONNA LOCK YOURSELF IN!
YES, I'M REALLY LOCKING MYSELF IN! BUT I'M LOCKING THEM OUT! THE FIVE PEOPLE WHO WANT TO KILL ME! IF MY — HAH — PHILANTHROPIES DIDN'T CONVINCE THEM THAT I'M A CHANGED MAN — I'LL STILL BE SAFE!
SO...
NOTHING HUMAN COULD ENTER THERE! AND EVERY DOOR AND EVERY WINDOW IS THE SAME! THE WALLS ARE SIX FEET THICK AND SHEATHED IN STEEL! JUST LIKE A VAULT, A — (CHUCKLE) — STRONG HOUSE!
FOOD ENOUGH FOR TWENTY YEARS! I'LL NEVER HAVE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE AGAIN, FOR ANYTHING! I'LL BE AS SAFE AS THOUGH I WERE IN A VAULT IN THE BANK OF ENGLAND!
ACME FREEZER
MY BOOKS, RADIO, TV, EVERYTHING! MY OWN HEATING AND LIGHTING PLANT! ONCE I LOCK MYSELF IN, I'LL BE COMPLETELY SELF-SUFFICIENT! I DON'T NEED ANYTHING FROM THE WORLD!
THAT NIGHT, ADAM MONNY GIVES FINAL INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS LAWYER...
VERY WELL, MR. MONNY! I, ER, UNDERSTAND! YOUR WISHES WILL BE CARRIED OUT TO THE LETTER!
THEY'D BETTER BE! FROM NOW ON I LIVE ALONE! I'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS HOUSE AGAIN — AND NOBODY WILL EVER ENTER IT! IN CASE I GET SICK, AND CAN'T PRESS THE BUTTON, THE AUTOMATIC ALARM WILL SOUND IN YOUR OFFICE! NOW — GOODBYE!


AND FINALLY...
THERE! NOW TO CHECK THE OTHER DOORS AND WINDOWS!

WHEW — SO H-HEAVY I CAN HARDLY MOVE IT! BUT THAT WAS THE IDEA!

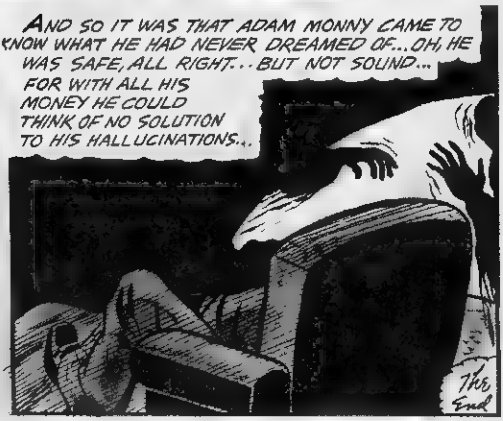
I'M LOCKED IN NOW — FOREVER! THEY WILL NEVER GET ME NOW! MAYBE ONE OF THOSE FIVE WAS PLANNING TO END ME, MAYBE ALL OF THEM! MAYBE NONE OF THEM! BUT I DIDN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!


I'VE BILKED THEM! THIS IS THE STRONGEST HOUSE IN THE WORLD! EVEN AN ATOM BOMB COULDN'T SHAKE IT! I — HUH — WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?

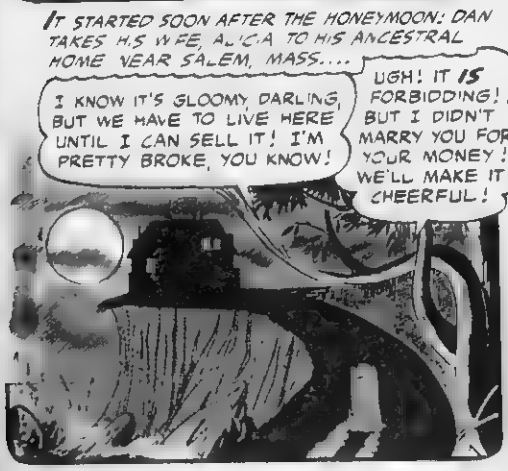
THOSE SHADOWS... THEY'RE TAKING SHAPE! THEY ARE MOVING!

NATURALLY ADAM MONNY WAS ONLY IMAGINING THINGS, BUT...
BAH! IT'S MY OWN SHADOW! I — I HOPE!

AND THE SLIGHTEST WIND RATTLES THOSE LOCKS!

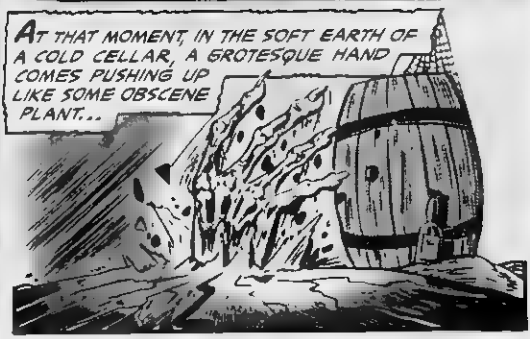

AND SO IT WAS THAT ADAM MONNY CAME TO KNOW WHAT HE HAD NEVER DREAMED OF... OH, HE WAS SAFE, ALL RIGHT... BUT NOT SOUND...
FOR WITH ALL HIS MONEY HE COULD THINK OF NO SOLUTION TO HIS HALLUCINATIONS...
The End

BROOM for a WITCH



THE OLD GIRL NEVER LIVED IN IT, THOUGH! THEY HANGED HER FIRST!
HMM! WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE IT HASN'T BEEN CLEANED SINCE HER DAY!

NO USE TELLING ALICIA THAT OLD TABITHA IS BURIED IN THE BASEMENT! AT HER OWN REQUEST, WHICH THE COURT GRANTED!


AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE SOFT EARTH OF A COLD CELLAR, A GROTESQUE HAND COMES PUSHING UP LIKE SOME OBSCENE PLANT...

AS THE EARTH ENCRUSTED CORPSE OF OLD TABITHA MORRISON CRAWLS OUT OF THE GRAVE, A WEIRD CACKLING LAUGH ON HER FLESHLESS LIPS...
HEE-HEE-HEE! SOMEONE IS IN THE HOUSE! I KNOW! I CAN SMELL THE LIVING FLESH! A WOMAN, TOO! JUST WHAT I NEED!

THE OLD CRONE MAKES HER WAY SLOWLY UP THE STAIRS THAT LEAD TO THE HOUSE PROPER...
I'LL SOON FIND OUT IF THE GIRL IS THE SORT I WANT! HEH-HEH! FOR CENTURIES NOW I'VE WAITED FOR THE RIGHT BODY TO REPLACE THIS DECAYING ONE OF MINE! THIS MIGHT BE THE ONE!

HOURS LATER, WHEN THE COUPLE IS ASLEEP, THE WITCH CREEPS STEALTHILY INTO THE BEDROOM! AS SHE LOOKS AT ALICIA MORRISON HER EVIL SOUL IS FILLED WITH GLEE...
HAH-HAH-HAH! YES, THIS IS THE ONE! SO YOUNG, SO SOFT AND TENDER AND LOVELY! YES! TONIGHT I TAKE POSSESSION OF HER BODY!

THE SLEEPING WOMAN MOANS AND WRITHES AS TABITHA TAKES POSSESSION OF HER BODY! GRADUALLY THE WITCH FORCES ALICIA'S OWN SOUL OUT AND ENTERS IN HER STEAD ..

TIME PASSES AND THE CONVULSIONS CEASE! THEN THE BODY OF ALICIA AWAKES, BUT THE SOUL AND MIND IS NOW THAT OF TABITHA, THE WITCH...
HAH! THAT WAS EASIER THAN I EXPECTED! AND NOW MY FUN BEGINS! HEE-HEE-HEE! IT'S GREAT TO HAVE A YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL BODY AGAIN!

YOU, POOR SLEEPING FOOL, DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE IN FOR! YOU'RE (CHUCKLE) MARRIED TO A WITCH AND DON'T KNOW IT! OH, I'M GOING TO MAKE THINGS MISERABLE FOR YOU!

SHE GOES TO THE ATTIC IN SEARCH OF A CERTAIN THING--A VERY IMPORTANT THING...
IT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE! OVER THERE -- NO, THAT'S JUST AN ORDINARY BROOM! THAT WON'T DO AT ALL!

AT LAST SHE FINDS IT...
AH, HERE IT IS! MY OLD BESOM -- MY WITCHES BROOM! HAH-HAH! NOW I THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE JAUNT FOR OLD TIMES SAKE!

HAD ANYONE BEEN WATCHING THE ATTIC WINDOW THAT NIGHT THEY WOULD HAVE SEEN AN EERIE AND INCREDIBLE SIGHT AS TABITHA WENT SAILING INTO THE MIDNIGHT SKIES ON THE BROOM..
HEE-HEE-HEE! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS, BEFORE THE FOOLS HANGED ME!

SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON, TABITHA SOARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, FILLING IT WITH HER EVIL CACKLING LAUGHTER...

HO-HO-HO! FREE AGAIN, FREE! FREE TO DO ALL THE EVIL AND INTERESTING THINGS I USED TO DO!

THE CREW OF A PASSING AIRLINER GET THE SHOCK OF A LIFETIME...

YE GADS! CLYDE! LOOK AT THAT! DO YOU SEE IT TOO?

Y-YES! ONLY WE MUST BOTH BE CRAZY! B-BUT I'D SWEAR THAT IT LOOKS LIKE A (GULP) WITCH ON A BROOM!

IT IS! IMPOSSIBLE, BUT IT IS! WE'D BETTER KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT ABOUT THIS, CHUM!

YEAH! THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE US ABOUT THE FLYING SAUCER WE SAW--IF WE TELL THEM WE SAW A WITCH THEY'LL GROUND US FOR LIFE!

LATER AS A MAN, SLIGHTLY IN HIS CUPS, STEPS ONTO HIS TERRACE...

YOWWW--A W-WITCH ON A BROOM! *YIIII*--THAT DOES IT!

I'M SIGNING THE PLEDGE AS OF RIGHT NOW! BROTHER--WHEN YOU START SEEING WITCHES YOU'VE HAD IT! AND WHAT WAS THE TELEPHONE NUMBER OF THAT SANITARIUM?

LATER AS TABITHA RETURNS TO THE OLD HOUSE...

A FINE LITTLE TRIP! HAVEN'T ENJOYED MYSELF SO MUCH IN CENTURIES! BUT NOW TO HIDE MY BROOM AND GET TO BED BEFORE THAT FOOL WAKES UP!

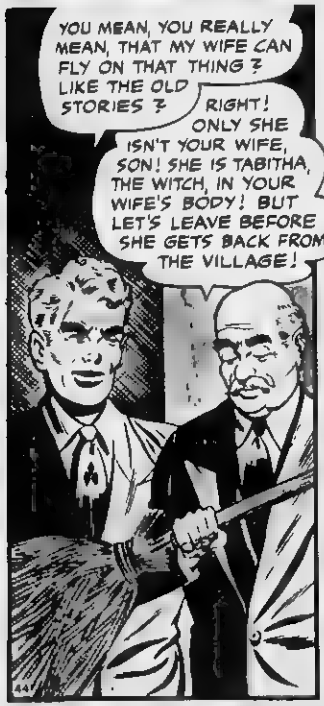
THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN! I'LL DRIVE HIM CRAZY IN NO TIME! HE THINKS HE'S MARRIED TO ALICIA, DOES HE? HO-HO-HO! I'LL SHOW HIM!

A FEW HOURS PASS AND DAN MORRISON AWAKES! HOW CAN HE KNOW THE TERRIBLE THING THAT HAS HAPPENED? BUT HE SOON GETS A HINT...
GET UP, LAZYBONES! LOTS OF WORK TO...
I'M STAY-ING IN BED! BRING ME MY BREAKFAST IN HERE, AND HURRY!
DAN IS PUZZLED, BUT OBEYS! BUT HE IS EVEN MORE ALARMED BY WHAT HAPPENS NEXT...
FAUGH! WHAT SORT OF NASTY STUFF IS THAT! I HATE IT! TAKE IT AWAY AND BRING ME SOME GOAT'S BLOOD!
GOAT'S BLOOD? YOU'RE J-JOKING!
DAN BECOMES TERRIBLY CONCERNED...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DARLING? Y-YOU DON'T SEEM YOURSELF THIS MORNING!
OH, LEAVE ME ALONE!
STILL LATER AS THEY GO FOR A DRIVE...
ALICIA--THAT LITTLE GIRL! BE CAREFUL!
YES, THE LITTLE FOOL! WATCH ME! I'LL SMASH HER UNDER THE WHEELS LIKE A TOAD!
THE SPEEDING CAR BARELY MISSES THE TERRIFIED CHILD...
Y-YOU TRIED TO HIT THAT CHILD! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY, ALICIA! ARE YOU SICK?
HAH-HAH-HAH! YOU POOR FOOL! I WASN'T REALLY TRYING OR I'D HAVE GOTTEN HER!
LATER, BACK AT THE BROODING OLD MANSION...
I'M GOING TO BED! PLEASE DON'T DISTURB ME UNTIL MORNING! I'M GOING TO LOCK MY DOOR!
OF COURSE, DEAR! GO TO BED!
SHE IS ILL! HER MIND! OR--BUT NO, THAT'S TOO DREADFUL...
BUT DAN HAS A HORRIBLE SUSPICION! SO HE HURRIEDLY SUMMONS AN OLD FRIEND FROM BOSTON! THE NEXT AFTERNOON...
GLAD YOU COULD COME, DOCTOR SYKES! I'M TERRIBLY WORRIED ABOUT ALICIA! SHE, WELL, SHE HAS BEEN ACTING VERY STRANGELY!
I'M NOT A MEDICAL DOCTOR, DAN! YOU KNOW THAT! IS IT SOMETHING IN MY LINE? THOUGH I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT COULD BE!

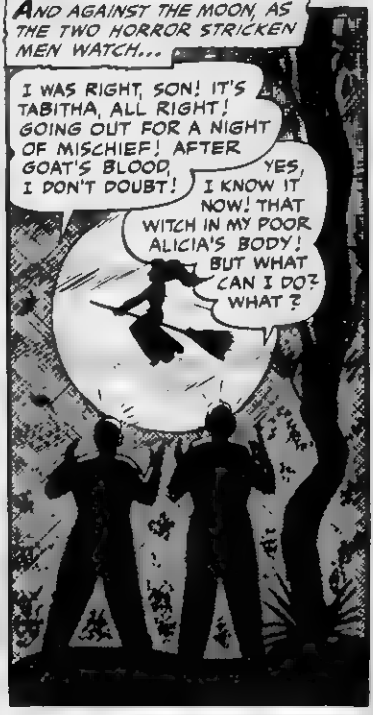
I'M AFRAID IT IS, THOUGH! SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO MY WIFE! SHE'S ANOTHER PERSON! TELL ME, CAN AN EVIL SPIRIT, SUCH AS A DEMON OR WITCH, TAKE POSSESSION OF ANOTHER PERSON'S BODY!
HMMM-- SO THAT'S IT! YES, IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE!

IN THE HOUSE...
FROM ALL YOU TELL ME, DAN, IT SEEMS OBVIOUS THAT SOMETHING HAS TAKEN POSSESSION OF ALICIA! AND YOU SAY OLD TABITHA, THE WITCH, WAS BURIED IN THE BASEMENT?
YES, I DIDN'T TELL MY WIFE! I FOUND LOOSE EARTH IN THE CELLAR, BUT NO BODY! IT SEEMED SO INCREDIBLE!

THEN, IN A CLOSET IN ALICIA'S ROOM...
WHAT! AN OLD B-BROOM!
NOT A BROOM, MY BOY! A BESOM! A WITCH BROOM! AND THAT'S OUR ANSWER! I'M AFRAID THAT TABITHA HAS COME BACK!


YOU MEAN, YOU REALLY MEAN, THAT MY WIFE CAN FLY ON THAT THING? LIKE THE OLD STORIES?
RIGHT! ONLY SHE ISN'T YOUR WIFE, SON! SHE IS TABITHA, THE WITCH, IN YOUR WIFE'S BODY! BUT LET'S LEAVE BEFORE SHE GETS BACK FROM THE VILLAGE!

THAT NIGHT THE TWO MEN WATCH QUIETLY FROM A CLUMP OF BUSHES! SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT THE WINDOW OF ALICIA'S BEDROOM STEALTHILY OPENS AND THEY HEAR THE SOUND OF FIENDISH, CACKLING LAUGHTER...
HEE-HEE-HO-HO-HO-HO-HO-HEE-HEE!

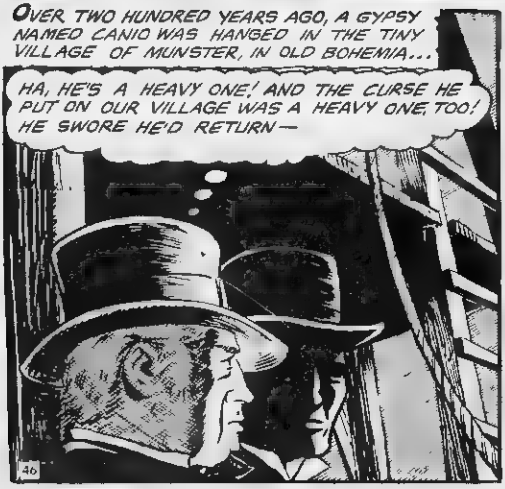

AND AGAINST THE MOON, AS THE TWO HORROR STRICKEN MEN WATCH...
I WAS RIGHT, SON! IT'S TABITHA, ALL RIGHT! GOING OUT FOR A NIGHT OF MISCHIEF! AFTER GOAT'S BLOOD, I DON'T DOUBT!
YES, I KNOW IT NOW! THAT WITCH IN MY POOR ALICIA'S BODY! BUT WHAT CAN I DO? WHAT?

RAPIDLY A TRAP IS PREPARED AT THE INSISTENCE OF DR. SYKES! HOURS LATER AS THEY WAIT IN THE BEDROOM...
LOOK! THERE, AGAINST THE MOON! SHE'S COMING NOW!
YES! NOW REMEMBER, DON'T LOSE YOUR NERVE! AND SHOW NO PITY, NO MATTER HOW SHE SCREAMS AND PLEADS! REMEMBER THAT SHE'S A WITCH!
THEY SEIZE THE WITCH AS SHE COMES IN THE WINDOW...
AHH, TABITHA, GOT YOU! YOU FILTHY CREATURE!
NO! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THIS! I'M ALICIA, YOUR WIFE!
NO USE LYING, TABITHA! WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU! AND WE'RE GOING TO DESTROY YOU!
BUT EVEN SO THE HEART OF DAN MORRISON IS FILLED WITH PITY! COULD THE DOCTOR BE WRONG?...
DON'T BE A FOOL LAD! YOU SAW HER ON THE BROOM YOURSELF! COME, HURRY!
N-NO! HAVE MERCY! I'M YOUR WIFE! AHEEEE!
THOSE SCREAMS! I KNOW SHE HAS TO DIE, BUT THOSE SCREAMS!
LATER, FROM A SAFE DISTANCE, THEY WATCH THE OLD HOUSE GO UP IN FLAMES!..
EEEAAAA!
IT WAS THE ONLY WAY, LAD! ONLY FLAME TRULY DESTROYS A WITCH! TO THE POLICE IT WILL BE JUST A TRAGIC ACCIDENT!
NOW AN ODD TWIST OF FATE! JUST DOWN THE ROAD THERE IS A RENDING CRASH AS A SPEEDING CAR STRIKES A CULVERT...
CRASH
AND THE STORY GROWS EVEN STRANGER! ATTRACTED TO THE CRASH, DAN MORRISON RACES TO AID THE GIRL INVOLVED! AS SHE OPENS HER EYES HE SEES THAT, ALTHOUGH THE FACE IS DIFFERENT, THE EYES AND THE SMILE ARE THOSE OF HIS WIFE, ALICIA...
ALICIA, DARLING! IT'S YOU!
Y-YES! B-BUT WHAT HAPPENED? WHY AM I HERE? WHY DO I LOOK SO DIFFERENTLY?
THE EXPLANATION IS: WHEN TABITHA STOLE THE BODY OF ALICIA SHE SENT HER SPIRIT OUT INTO THE VOID! BUT ALICIA'S SPIRIT REMAINED EARTHBOUND! WHEN A STRANGE GIRL WAS KILLED IN THE AUTO CRASH, ALICIA'S SPIRIT ENTERED INTO THE BODY IMMEDIATELY! SO DAN GOT HIS WIFE BACK AFTER ALL, EVEN THOUGH IN A STRANGE BODY! AND TABITHA WAS DESTROYED FOREVER!
THE END

TELL US A GHOST STORY YOU ASK? WELL, ONCE UPON A TIME, LONG LONG AGO IN OLD BOHEMIA. A GYPSY PLACED A CURSE ON A WHOLE VILLAGE! NOW WE KNOW THIS ISN'T REALLY POSSIBLE, BUT THE PEOPLE OF MUNSTER HAD REASON TO DISBELIEVE, FOR WHO COULD EXPLAIN TO THEM THE FRIGHTENING THINGS THAT WERE TAKING PLACE WHEN THEY EXPERIENCED THE REIGN OF MYSTERY CAUSED BY THE

Bedeviled Puppet

OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A GYPSY NAMED CANIO WAS HANGED IN THE TINY VILLAGE OF MUNSTER, IN OLD BOHEMIA...



BUT THE SOLID BURGHERS OF THE TOWN CARE MORE FOR MONEY, THAN FOR CURSES...

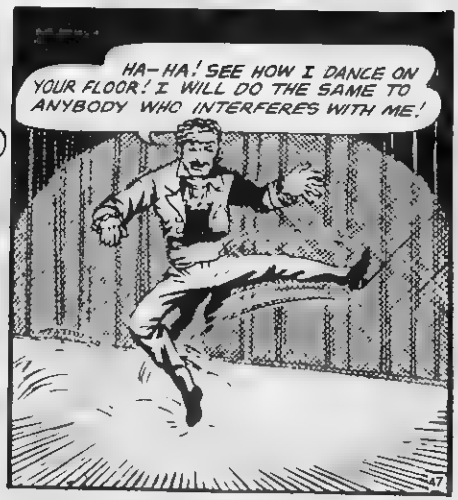
SO THE GALLOWS IS SOLD FOR FIREWOOD...
A GOOD BARGAIN, HERR BRUGLEMANN! ENOUGH WOOD TO KEEP YOU WARM ALL WINTER!
NOT UNLESS YOU HURRY, YOU CLOD! WHY DO YOU THINK I PAY YOU?

THAT NIGHT ANOTHER GYPSY, ANTONIO, GOES SEEKING FOR WOOD...
HAH, JUST WHAT I NEED! FROM THE GALLOWS ON WHICH THEY HANGED POOR CANIO, MAY HE REST! SURELY NO ONE WILL CARE IF I TAKE A BILLET OR TWO!

BUT...
STOP, THIEF! HO, POLICE! THIS GYPSY RASCAL IS STEALING WOOD!
IF THEY CATCH ME, IT COULD MEAN PRISON!

BUT ANTONIO ESCAPES! THAT NIGHT HE CARVES A PUPPET FROM THE STOLEN WOOD! A VERY STRANGE PUPPET...
EMMA! SEE THIS! I DID NOT INTEND IT SO, BUT MY NEW PUPPET LOOKS LIKE — CANIO!

ODD! A PUPPET CARVED FROM GALLOWS' WOOD BEARS A STRANGE LIKENESS TO THE HANGED MAN! AS EMMA, ANTONIO'S WIFE, TOUCHES THE PUPPET...
IT — IT MOVED IN MY HAND! IT'S ALIVE!
HEE — HEE — HA — HA —


HA — HA! SEE HOW I DANCE ON YOUR FLOOR! I WILL DO THE SAME TO ANYBODY WHO INTERFERES WITH ME!

ANTONIO, FEARFUL OF THE LITTLE PUPPET HE HAS CREATED, PURSUES IT INTO THE FOREST...
PUPPET! CANIO! COME BACK! YOU WILL HAVE US ALL IN THE JAILHOUSE!
HO-HO! I DO NOT CARE FOR YOU, FOOLISH OLD MAN! BUT MY THANKS FOR CARVING ME!
LATER...
HA, MY DESTINATION! THE HOME OF THE MAGISTRATE WHO SENTENCED MY FORMER BODY! NOW I WILL SHOW THEM THAT I MEANT THE CURSE!
THE LITTLE WOODEN DEMON ENTERS THE HOUSE, BUT FINDS NOBODY HOME...
GOOD! I WILL HIDE AND WAIT FOR THEM!
MEANTIME, ANTONIO GOES TO THE POLICE...
PERHAPS THIS IS A STUPID THING, BUT I MUST TELL SOMEONE WHAT I HAVE DONE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT, GYPSY?
BUT WHEN HE TELLS HIS STORY...
HA-HA-HA— WHAT FOOLS YOU MUST THINK OF US! YOU MADE A PUPPET THAT CAME TO LIFE, EH? HO-HO-HO!
BUT I SWEAR!
LATER, HOWEVER, HERR BRUGLEMANN IS SUMMONED..
I CAN VOUCH FOR THIS MUCH OF THE RASCAL'S STORY—IT WAS HE WHO STOLE MY WOOD! AS FOR THE CURSE, AND THE GHOST OF THE HANGED MAN RETURNING IN A PUPPET TO SEEK VENGEANCE— BAH!
AND...
WHAT LUCK! I TRY TO HELP AND I AM PUT IN THE JAILHOUSE! WELL, THEY WILL FIND OUT ONE WAY OR ANOTHER THAT I SPEAK THE TRUTH!

IN THE FOREST! MARTA, LOVELY DAUGHTER OF THE MAGISTRATE, IS COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE PUPPET...
OH, I'M SO SLEEPY! WHERE CAN DADDY BE UNTIL THIS HOUR?

AND SOON...
SO THE MAGISTRATE HAS A FAMILY! THIS COULD COMPLICATE MY PLANS! I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING...

HE FINDS A SEWING BASKET...
GOOD! PLENTY OF THREAD! JUST WHAT I NEED!

BACK AND FORTH—BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE BED...
ONE THREAD IS NOTHING—BUT A HUNDRED, A THOUSAND, AND A CHAIN OF IRON COULD NOT BE STRONGER!

UNTIL AT LAST...
NOW IT IS DONE AND IT WILL TAKE TIME TO RELEASE HER! TIME WHEN SHE CAN WORRY AND FRET AND WONDER HOW SHE BECAME SUCH A PRISONER!

BUT ALL THE WHILE MARTA SLEEPS ON, UNAWARE OF ANY DISTURBANCE...

CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

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INSTANTLY, THE FLAMES SPREAD A BRILLIANT CARPET...
FIRE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

FRANTICALLY...
THE DOOR—STUCK! I'M TRAPPED IN THIS INFERNO!

THE PUPPET TUGS AT THE DOOR...
NO USE! AND M-MY WOODEN FRAME IS CATCHING FIRE!

UNTIL...
NOW I'LL BE USELESS CINDERS! MY FOOLISH PLAN FOR REVENGE IS RUINED!

LATER, THE AMAZED ANTONIO IS BROUGHT TO VIEW THE RUINS...
THIS MAN WAS WRONGLY JAILED! HAD WE PAID ATTENTION TO HIM, THE MAGISTRATE'S HOME WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED! WE HAVE HEARD THE WHOLE STORY FROM HIM AND HIS DAUGHTER!
ONE IN MY JOY THAT THE PUPPET IS DESTROYED FOREVER!
I FORGIVE EVERY-

THE GOOD JUDGE AND THE TOWNSFOLK MADE A NEW LAW... THE GALLOWS WOULD BE BANISHED FOREVER AND IN ITS PLACE A COMMUNITY GARDEN WOULD FLOURISH...
AND NOW TO THE BUSINESS OF BUILDING YOUR NEW HOME, SIR!
The End